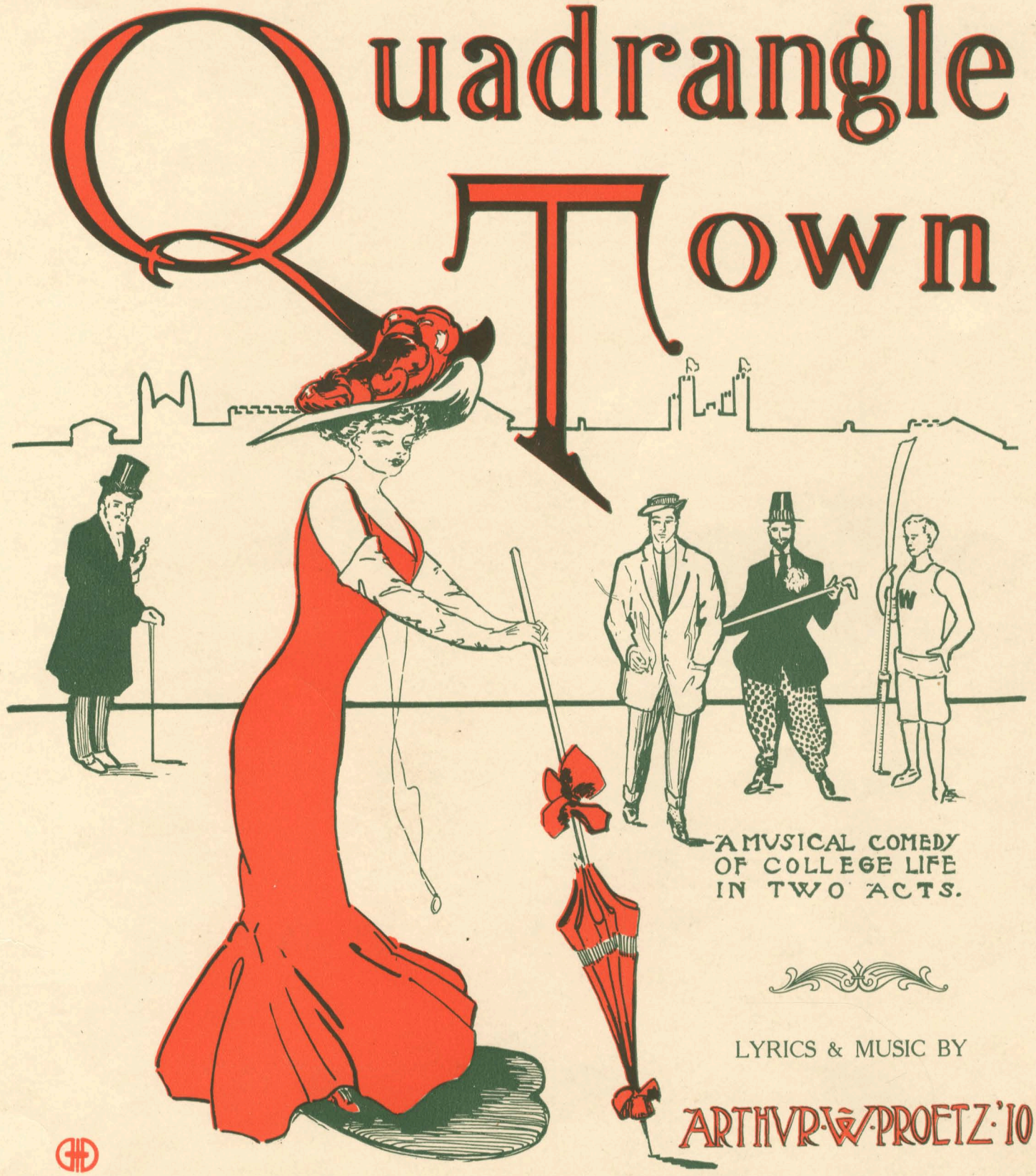
Quadrangle Town



A MUSICAL COMEDY
OF COLLEGE LIFE
IN TWO ACTS.

LYRICS & MUSIC BY

ARTHUR W. PROETZ '10

CHICK - A - DI - DEE

Chick-a-di-dee

(Chip and Chorus)

Dedicated to "the Imp."

Words & Music by
ARTHUR W. PROETZ

Vamp till Voice

VOICE

I've heard tell of a chick-a-dee
One fine day in a res-tau-rant

high up in the tree tops who tells se-crets to ev-er-y
I sat down to break-fast "three soft boiled eggs" I told the

one _____ When I say my friends who
maid _____ One short hour is all I

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told you that a - bout me? It's a bird - ie they blame it up -
wait - ed for that hen fruit And I won-dered why it was de -

on So I strolled out in the park stopped each jay bird
layed But the an - swer soon was plain when I cracked the

ev - ery lark Thus I close - ly questioned ev-ery Or - ni - tho - log - i - cal
firstone in twain For there stood a chick - ie and I sang him my lit - tle re -

one Oh chick-a -
frain Oh chick-a -

8

very slow

l.h.

rit.

CHORUS.

dee up in the ho - o - o - ney suck - le wont you tell to me
dee up - on the ta - a - a - ble cloth oh go a - way from me

a tempo

chick - a - dee what have I ev - er done to you that you should
chick - a - dee I am go - ing to raise the roof be - cause they

tell them all the wick-ed things I do? The bird-ie looked at me from his
served me chick - en sal - ad on the hoof The bird-ie looked at me as I be -

perch up high He flapp ed his wings and he winked his eye said
wailed my fate And he picked a long spa - ghet - ti off my neigh-bors plate said

1 2

he Oh chickadi - dee oh chick - a - dee

he Oh chickadi - dee oh chick - a - dee

DANCE *2nd time right hand 8va*

SAINT LOUIS UNIVERSITY 1853 WASHINGTON
PER VERI TATEM VIS